

KONAMI

OFFICIAL COMIC BOOK



TACTICAL ESPIONAGE ACTION

# METAL GEAR SOLID

## SONS OF LIBERTY

ISSUE #1  
\$3.99

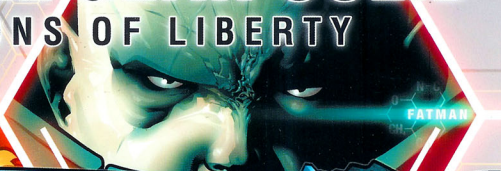
Written by  
**ALEX GARNER**  
Artwork by  
**ASHLEY WOOD**



FORTUNE



NH-0  
VAMP



FATMAN



ALEX GARNER COVER

\$3.99 U.S. • \$4.85 CAN • OCTOBER '05



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# METAL GEAR SOLID

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**Alex Garner**

Illustrated by>

**Ashley Wood**

Lettered by>

**Tom B. Long**

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**Robbie Robbins**

Edited by>

**Kris Oprisko**

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**KONAMI**

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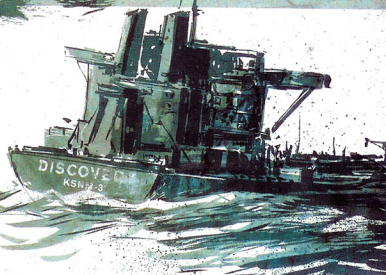
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March 22, 2007

Hudson River, New York City





A character with a mohawk and tactical gear is crouched on a dark, industrial metal structure, possibly a ship's deck or a large container. The background is dark and textured.

OTACON?  
SNAKE HERE.  
I'M ABOUT  
TO ENTER  
THE CARGO  
HOLD.

AFFIRMATIVE.  
YOU SURE NO  
ONE SAW YOUR  
TUSSEL WITH  
THAT **RUSSIAN**  
**WOMAN?**

**OLGA?**  
I DON'T  
THINK SO.

SHE WAS A  
TOUGH CUSTOMER,  
THOUGH—I'LL GIVE  
HER THAT.

A close-up, high-contrast black and white illustration of Snake's face. He has a serious, intense expression, looking slightly to the side. His features are rugged and weathered.

STILL NO  
ALARMS. I CAN'T  
BELIEVE THE MARINES  
STILL DON'T KNOW  
WHAT'S GOING ON  
AROUND HERE.

WELL, I  
CAN'T BELIEVE  
YOU SHOWED UP  
AT THE SAME  
EXACT TIME THIS  
MESS WAS  
HAPPENING!

HOW THE HELL  
WAS I SUPPOSED  
TO KNOW THAT  
**RUSSIAN MERCS**  
WERE GOING TO  
**HIJACK** A U.S.  
MILITARY TANKER  
TONIGHT?

YEAH, BUT  
STILL SNAKE,  
YOU GOTTA  
SAY...

Snake is shown in a dark, industrial setting, possibly inside a ship's hold. He is holding a large, futuristic weapon. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and deep shadows.

WORST.

TIMING.

EVER.

WHAT  
CAN I TELL  
YOU? I LEAD  
A CHARMED  
LIFE.

A large, detailed close-up of Snake's face. He is looking directly at the viewer with a stern, determined expression. His skin is weathered, and he has a small scar on his forehead. He is wearing a dark, tactical jacket.

AT ANY  
RATE, THIS IS  
NO COINCIDENCE.  
**COLONEL**  
**GURLUKOVICH**  
IS ALSO AFTER THE  
NEW **METAL GEAR**  
**PROTOTYPE**  
STASHED AWAY  
ONBOARD. HAS  
TO BE.

MOST LIKELY,  
EVER SINCE  
**SHADOW MOSES**,  
**METAL GEAR** REX  
VARIANTS HAVE  
BEEN POPPING  
UP ALL OVER  
THE GLOBE.

THANKS  
TO **OCELOT**  
SELLING THE  
TECHNICAL SPECS  
ON THE BLACK  
MARKET.



BUT THIS NEW  
**AMPHIBIOUS** VERSION  
IS MUCH **FASTER** AND  
MORE **POWERFUL** THAN  
ANYTHING WE'VE EVER SEEN  
BEFORE! SHE'S PRETTY  
MUCH DESIGNED TO MOP  
THE FLOOR WITH **ALL**  
THE OTHER MODELS.

AN  
**ANTI-METAL**  
**GEAR** METAL  
GEAR...

ALL WE  
NEED IS EVIDENCE  
OF ITS EXISTENCE.  
WHICH MEANS...

I KNOW,  
I KNOW. JUST  
TAKE PHOTOS.  
NO KILLING  
OR BLOWING  
STUFF UP.

YOU'RE  
NO FUN.

SERIOUSLY, SNAKE  
YOU AND I FORMED  
**PHILANTHROPY** TO  
EXPOSE AND GET RID  
OF ALL METAL GEAR  
WEAPONS GLOBALLY.  
WE HAVE A VITAL  
RESPONSIBILITY TO  
THE PUBLIC TRUST!

KID, WE MAY  
BE OFFICIALLY  
RECOGNIZED BY  
THE U.N., BUT PUBLIC  
PERCEPTION IS  
THAT WE'RE STILL  
VERY **FRINGE**.

HANG  
ON A  
SEC...

NNN!

JEEZ,  
SNAKE, EASE UP  
ON THAT POOR  
MARINE. HE'S NO  
TERRORIST.

HE'LL BE  
ALL RIGHT.  
A LITTLE  
BEAUTY SLEEP  
NEVER HURT  
ANYONE.

WHOA.





THERE  
IT IS.

METAL  
GEAR  
RAY...



IMPRESSIVE.

YOU SHOULD  
SEE HOW *SLEEK*  
THIS METAL GEAR IS.  
OTACON. IT MAKES  
OJ. BEXXY LOOK  
LIKE A DUMPSTER  
WITH LEGS.


YEAH,  
YEAH... JUST  
MAKE SURE  
YOU REMOVE  
THE LENS  
CAP BEFORE  
SHOOTING,  
OKAY?



HEH. OUR  
BOY IS  
RIGHT ON  
SCHEDULE.



SMILE  
FOR YOUR  
ADORING  
PUBLIC,  
HERO.



AFTER  
I'M DONE WITH  
YOU, THEY'LL ALL  
THINK YOU'RE  
PUBLIC ENEMY  
NUMBER  
ONE.

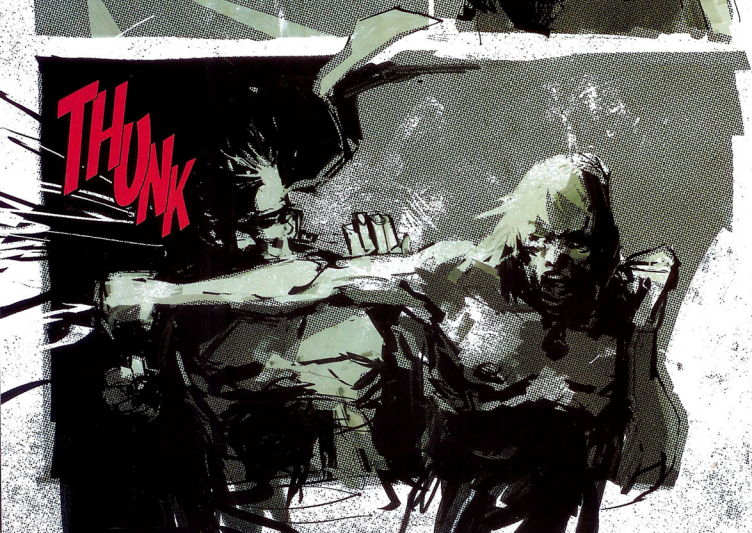
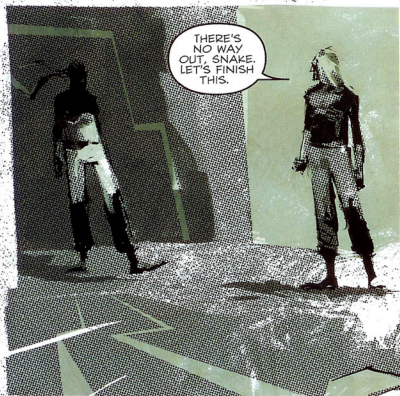
KLICK

KLICK

KLICK



# 2 YEARS LATER

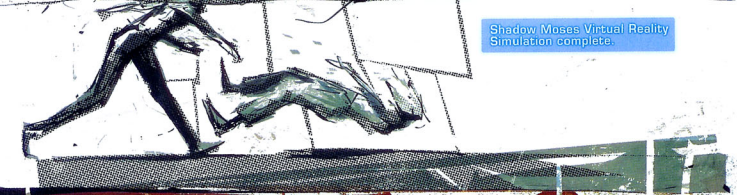








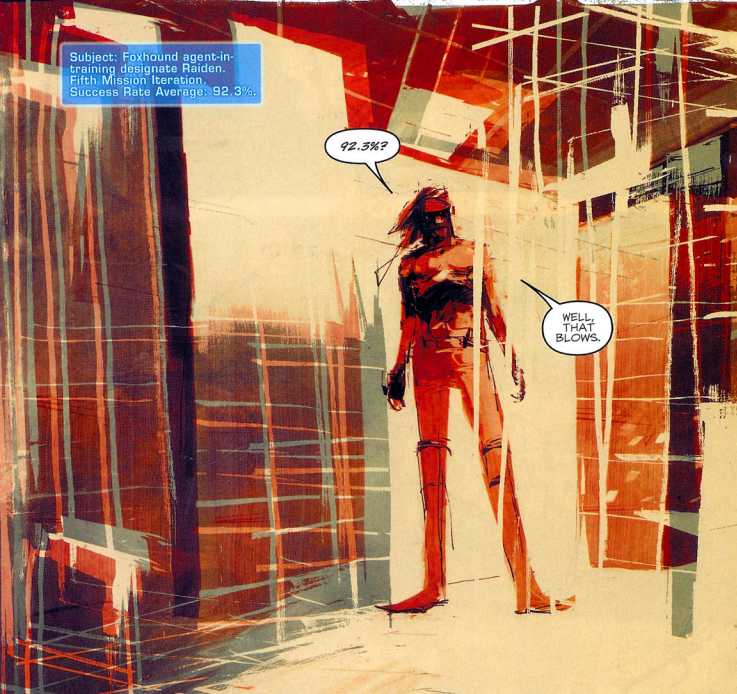
Shadow Moses Virtual Reality  
Simulation complete.



Subject: Foxhound agent-in-  
training designate Raiden.  
Fifth Mission Iteration.  
Success Rate Average: 92.3%.

92.3%?

WELL,  
THAT  
BLOWS.





I'LL NEVER  
GET INTO THE  
FIELD IF I DON'T  
RATCHET UP  
THAT SCORE...

BEEP  
BEEP  
BEEP

ROSE!  
DAMN! I  
FORGOT TO  
CALL HER  
BACK!



HELLO?

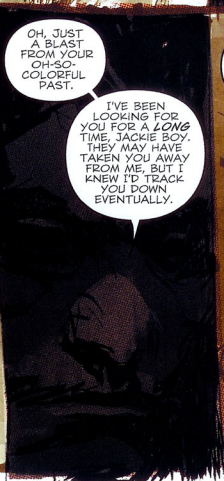


HELLO,  
JACK.

IT'S  
BEEN  
A LONG  
TIME.



WHO IS  
THIS?



OH, JUST  
A BLAST  
FROM YOUR  
OH-SO-  
COLORFUL  
PAST.

I'VE BEEN  
LOOKING FOR  
YOU FOR A LONG  
TIME, JACKIE BOY.  
THEY MAY HAVE  
TAKEN YOU AWAY  
FROM ME, BUT I  
KNEW I'D TRACK  
YOU DOWN  
EVENTUALLY.



LOOK...  
PAL, I,  
UH... THINK  
YOU MAY HAVE  
THE WRONG  
NUMBER.

OH, COME  
ON, JACK.  
I *KNOW* YOU  
RECOGNIZE  
MY VOICE.

YOU HAVE  
TO. WE GO  
BACK SUCH A  
LONG WAY.



I'VE  
CALLED TO  
TAKE YOU  
HOME. I NEED  
YOUR *SKILLS*,  
JACK. I NEED  
THAT *KILLER*  
INSTINCT OF  
YOURS.

YOU DO  
REMEMBER  
HOW TO *KILL*...  
DON'T YOU,  
*RIPPER*?

R-RIPPER?

I...  
UH...

NOW...  
NOW LISTEN,  
YOU *SON*  
OF A BITCH,  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHO YOU  
ARE AND I  
DON-

*SHUT  
UP AND  
LISTEN,  
BOY.*

I'LL NOT  
DIVULGE  
PARTICULARS  
OVER A CELL  
PHONE, SO I'LL  
HAVE TO DEPEND  
ON YOUR DULLED  
SUBCONSCIOUS  
TO FILL IN THE  
NECESSARY  
BLANKS.

I'VE ALREADY  
COMPLETED THE  
FIRST PHASE OF MY  
*MASTERSTROKE*  
AND I COULD USE  
A GOOD SOLDIER  
LIKE *YOU* TO HELP  
FINISH IT.

HOWEVER...

...*SHOULD*  
YOU FOOLISHLY  
DECLINE THIS *ONE*  
AND *ONLY* OFFER  
TO *REJOIN* MY  
ORGANIZATION, I  
WILL BE FORCED TO  
ASSUME YOU ARE  
AFFILIATED WITH  
*THEM*.

AND THERE  
WILL BE *NO*  
MERCY FOR  
THAT SORT OF  
BETRAYAL.



REJOIN  
YOUR... I...  
W-WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKI-

LOOK  
DEEP INSIDE  
YOURSELF, SON.  
I KNOW THEY  
HAVEN'T BURIED  
YOUR PAST  
COMPLETELY.

TRY TO  
REMEMBER  
WHO YOU  
ARE...

WHO YOU  
WERE...

THE  
WHITE  
DEVIL.

JACK  
THE  
RIPPER.

MY  
LOYAL,  
LITTLE  
SOLDIER.

RINGING  
ANY  
BELLS?

HELLO?  
JACK?

ANYBODY  
HOME?

TIME'S UP.  
MY CODED  
NUMBER IS ON  
YOUR CALLER ID.  
YOU HAVE  
TWO HOURS  
TO DECIDE.

MLK

JACK?

JACK,  
ARE YOU  
OKA-

WHAT?!  
WHAT IS  
IT YOU  
WANT WITH  
ME?!





OH...  
OMIGOD.

WHAT  
THE HELL IS  
WRONG WITH  
YOU?!

ROSE,  
I'M SO  
SORRY.

I... I  
HAVE NO  
IDEA WHERE  
THAT CAME  
FROM.

IT'S...  
OKAY.

LOOK,  
JACK--WE  
NEED TO  
TALK.

OH, COME  
ON, ROSE. I  
REALLY AM  
SORRY.

I MEAN, I  
KNOW THINGS  
HAVE BEEN A  
BIT **STRAINED**  
BETWEEN  
US LATELY,  
BUT...

OH, NO,  
JACK, NO,  
I'M SORRY. I  
DIDN'T MEAN  
THAT.

I MEAN,  
SURE, WE HAVE  
SOME THINGS WE  
NEED TO WORK  
OUT, BUT...

ANYWAY,  
LOOK, I'M NOT  
HERE ABOUT OUR  
SITUATION. I'M HERE  
BECAUSE THE WORD  
FINALLY CAME  
DOWN FROM  
THE TOP.

YOU FINALLY  
GET YOUR FIELD  
ASSIGNMENT, JACK.  
COMMAND WANTS  
**YOU** FOR THE BIG  
SHELL OPERATION.  
FOXHOUD  
PRIORITY ONE.

**BIG  
SHELL?**

ARE YOU  
SERIOUS?



YES!  
I CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
IT!

THIS IS *IT*,  
HONEY! THIS IS  
CAREER-MAKING  
STUFF!

THIS IS  
WHAT I'VE BEEN...  
WAIT. HANG ON A  
SECOND HERE.

WHY  
DID THEY  
SEND...

ME?  
WHY DID  
THEY SEND  
ME TO TELL  
YOU ALL  
THIS?

WELL,  
THAT'S THE  
PART WE NEED  
TO TALK  
ABOUT.

I'M... I'M ALSO  
ASSIGNED TO THE  
BIG SHELL OP.

I'M YOUR  
MISSION  
ANALYST.

JACK?  
PLEASE DON'T  
BE UPSET! YOU  
HAVE TO KNOW  
*NONE* OF THIS  
WAS MY IDEA!

WE BOTH  
KNOW THAT  
COUPLES  
WORKING THE SAME  
MISSION IS A BREACH  
OF *FOXHOUND*  
PROTOCOL, BUT  
YOU HAVE *NO* IDEA  
HOW INSISTENT  
THEY WERE!

HONESTLY,  
JACK—IT WAS  
EITHER ACCEPT  
THE ASSIGNMENT  
OR BE  
DISCHARGED!

LOOK, I  
DON'T WANT  
TO BE TROUBLE  
FOR YOU. IF THEY  
DON'T REASSIGN  
ME, THEN I'LL  
JUST RESIGN.

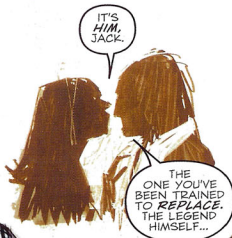
*NO!*  
NO, ROSE.  
DON'T.

I DON'T  
PROFESS TO  
UNDERSTAND THE  
BRASS'S MOTIVES  
AND FRANKLY, IT'S  
NOT MY JOB TO. I  
FOLLOW *ORDERS*.  
PERIOD.

COMMAND  
FELT THAT FOR  
YOUR FIRST SOLO  
MISSION, YOUR  
CONTACTS SHOULD BE  
*FAMILIAR* TO YOU, A  
*CALMING INFLUENCE*  
DURING STRESSFUL  
SITUATIONS.

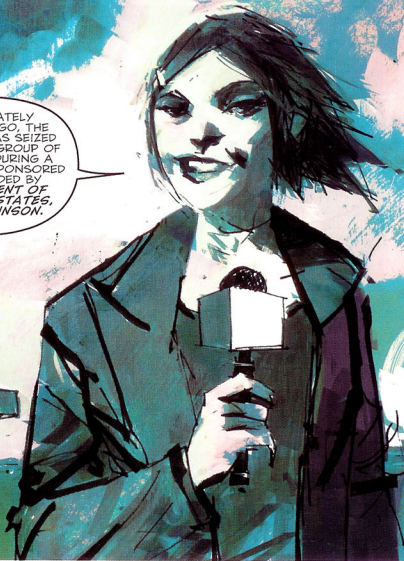
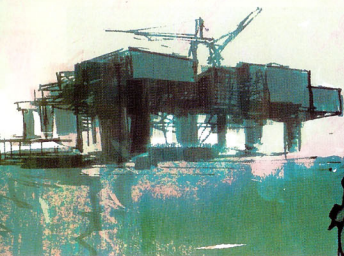
I'M FINE  
WITH YOU  
AS MY  
MISSION  
ANALYST.  
REALLY.



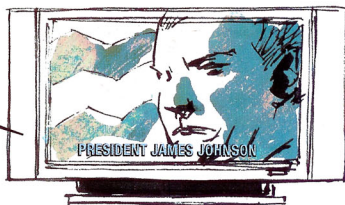


THIS IS  
KAREN HOJO,  
ACTION NEWS 10,  
REPORTING LIVE  
FROM HUDSON  
BAY.

APPROXIMATELY  
SIX HOURS AGO, THE  
**BIG SHELL** WAS SEIZED  
BY AN ARMED GROUP OF  
TERRORISTS DURING A  
GOVERNMENT-SPONSORED  
TOUR ATTENDED BY  
THE **PRESIDENT OF  
THE UNITED STATES,  
JAMES JOHNSON.**



CALLING  
THEMSELVES "**THE  
SONGS OF LIBERTY,**"  
THE TERRORISTS ARE  
DEMANDING **THIRTY  
BILLION DOLLARS** FOR  
THE SAFE RETURN  
OF THE PRESIDENT  
AND THE OTHER  
HOSTAGES.

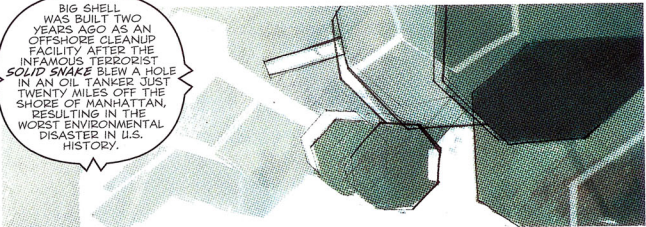


IF THEIR  
DEMANDS ARE  
NOT MET, THEY  
HAVE THREATENED  
TO **DESTROY** BIG  
SHELL AND IGNITE THE  
CRUDE, POTENTIALLY  
TURNING MANHATTAN  
HARBOR INTO AN  
UNCONTROLLABLE  
**INFERNO.**


AND THAT'S  
NOT THE WORST-  
CASE SCENARIO. WE'VE  
BEEN TOLD THAT IF THE  
CHLORIDES BEING USED  
TO DECONTAMINATE THE  
SEAWATER GO UP WITH THE  
OIL, TOXINS CONTAINING  
CATASTROPHIC LEVELS  
OF DIOXINS WILL BE  
RELEASED, WIPING OUT  
THE ENTIRE BAY'S  
ECOSYSTEM.







BIG SHELL  
WAS BUILT TWO  
YEARS AGO AS AN  
OFFSHORE CLEANUP  
FACILITY AFTER THE  
INFAMOUS TERRORIST  
**SOLID SNAKE** BLEW A HOLE  
IN AN OIL TANKER JUST  
TWENTY MILES OFF THE  
SHORE OF MANHATTAN,  
RESULTING IN THE  
WORST ENVIRONMENTAL  
DISASTER IN U.S.  
HISTORY.




ACCORDING  
TO PENTAGON  
SOURCES, "**THE  
SONS OF LIBERTY**"  
ARE REPORTEDLY  
HEADED UP BY THE  
VERY SAME **SOLID  
SNAKE**, WHO HAS  
ALSO CLAIMED  
RESPONSIBILITY FOR  
VARIOUS OTHER  
ACTS OF  
TERROR...



...INCLUDING  
THE **SHADOW  
MOSES  
CRISIS**...



...AND  
THE PARIS  
HOTEL  
BOMBING THAT  
KILLED FORMER  
PRESIDENT  
**GEORGE  
SEARG.**



AT THIS HOUR,  
THE U.S. MILITARY  
HAS QUARANTINED  
THE BIG SHELL IN A  
MILE-WIDE PERIMETER  
AND THE PENTAGON IS  
EXPECTED TO RESPOND  
TO THE TERRORIST  
DEMANDS SOON.

THIS IS  
KAREN HOJO,  
REPORTING LIVE  
FOR ACTION  
10 NEWS.

THAT'S A  
WRAP. NOW  
LET'S GET THE  
HELL OUT OF  
HERE.



I HAVE  
A REALLY BAD  
FEELING ABOUT  
THIS...



RAIDEN  
TO COLONEL  
CAMPBELL.

I'M JUST  
OUTSIDE THE  
OIL FENCE.  
AWAITING  
FURTHER  
ORDERS.






GOOD.  
YOU HAVE  
TWO MISSION  
OBJECTIVES...



*ONE-*  
INFILTRATE  
BIG SHELL AND  
SAFEGUARD  
THE PRESIDENT  
AND OTHER  
HOSTAGES.



*TWO-*  
DISARM THE  
TERRORISTS BY  
ANY MEANS  
NECESSARY.



INTEL  
SUGGESTS THE  
TERRORISTS ARE  
FORMER MEMBERS  
OF THE NAVY  
SEALS' SPECIAL  
ANTITERRORIST  
TRAINING SQUAD,  
DEAD CELL.



WE ALSO  
BELIEVE A RUSSIAN  
MERCENARY ARMY  
IS ACTING AS THEIR  
OPERATIONAL  
SUPPORT...



MOST LIKELY  
*GURLUKOVICH  
SPETNAZ*  
TROOPS.



THEY'RE A  
HIGHLY TRAINED  
GROUP, AND THEY  
HAVE BIG SHELL  
UNDER COMPLETE  
CONTROL.



WHO'S  
OPERATING  
AHEAD OF  
ME?




AHEAD  
OF YOU?  
WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN?



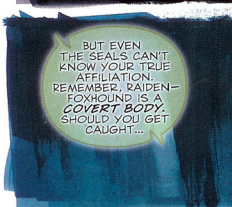
THERE'S  
A *BRAND-  
NEW* HOLE CUT  
THROUGH THE OIL  
FENCE. SOMEONE  
ELSE HERE BESIDES  
ME WANTED TO  
GET IN PRETTY  
BADLY.



HMM.  
I DON'T  
KNOW, BUT IT  
COULDN'T HAVE  
BEEN THE SEAL  
RESCUE TEAM.  
ROSE?



THAT'S  
CORRECT, COLONEL.  
*SEAL TEAM 10* IS  
CONDUCTING ITS OWN  
OPERATION ON BIG  
SHELL'S ROOFTOP.  
AS FAR AS WE KNOW,  
YOU'RE THE ONLY  
OTHER FRIENDLY  
HERE.



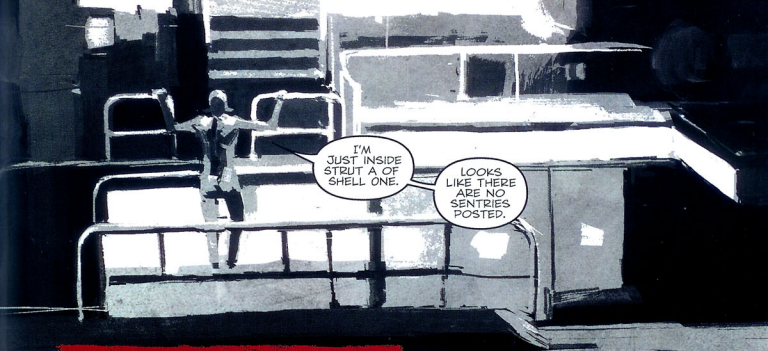
BUT EVEN  
THE SEALS CAN'T  
KNOW YOUR TRUE  
AFFILIATION.  
REMEMBER, RAIDEN-  
FOXHOUND IS A  
*COVERT BODY*.  
SHOULD YOU GET  
CAUGHT...



I'M ON  
MY OWN.  
PLAUSIBLE  
DENIABILITY.  
YES, SIR.



EXACTLY.



I'M  
JUST INSIDE  
STRUT A OF  
SHELL ONE.

LOOKS  
LIKE THERE  
ARE NO  
SENTRIES  
POSTED.



I'M  
GEARING  
UP.

MAN,  
THESE ARE  
SOME FUNKY  
DUDS R AND  
D GAVE ME.

WHAT  
DID THEY  
CALL IT? A  
**SMART  
SUIT?**

JACK—  
EXCUSE ME,  
**RAIDEN**—YOUR  
**SKULL SUIT** USES  
ELECTROFIBER  
TECHNOLOGY, A  
BYPRODUCT OF  
FIBER-OPTICS  
RESEARCH.

DATA  
CONCERNING  
DAMAGE TO VARIOUS  
REGIONS OF THE BODY,  
INCLUDING BLOOD  
LOSS, IS EXCHANGED  
BETWEEN THE SUIT AND  
YOUR INTRAVENOUS  
**NANOMACHINES** TO  
CREATE A FEEDBACK  
SYSTEM.

UH, OKAY.  
AS LONG AS IT  
WORKS, THAT'S  
FINE BY ME.





IT'S  
QUIET.



TOO  
QUIET.

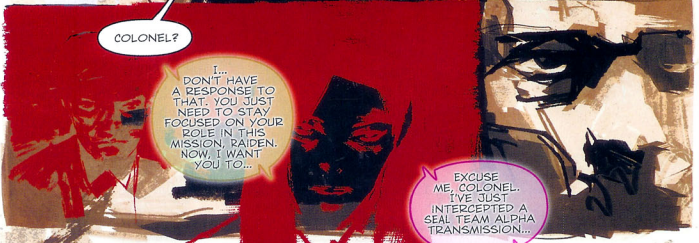


I'VE  
SIGHTED AN  
ENEMY SENTRY.  
LOOKS LIKE  
SOMEONE  
ALREADY TOOK  
HIM OUT.



NO SHOTS  
FIRED. MINIMAL  
STRUGGLE. A VERY  
CLEAN TAKEDOWN  
OF RUSSIA'S  
FINEST.

COLONEL,  
THERE'S OBVIOUSLY  
SOMEONE ELSE  
OPERATING HERE  
BESIDES ME. SOMEONE  
WITH A LOT  
OF TALENT.



COLONEL?

I...  
DON'T HAVE  
A RESPONSE TO  
THAT. YOU JUST  
NEED TO STAY  
FOCUSED ON YOUR  
ROLE IN THIS  
MISSION, RAIDEN.  
NOW, I WANT  
YOU TO...

EXCUSE  
ME, COLONEL...  
I'VE JUST  
INTERCEPTED A  
SEAL TEAM ALPHA  
TRANSMISSION...



...THERE'S BEEN  
A DEVELOPMENT.

THIS IS  
ALPHA ZERO.  
WE HAVE THE  
**PRESIDENT**,  
SAFE AND  
SOUND.



WHAT  
ABOUT THE  
**PACKAGE**?

THE **PACKAGE**  
IS **SECURE**.  
EASY MONEY.

GOOD  
WORK. YOUR  
RETRIEVAL IS  
ON THE WAY.

ROGER  
THA--

DUM DUM  
DEDUM DUM  
DEDUM DEDUM  
DEDUM DUM...

GOOD  
LORD...



WHAT?

**HAIL TO  
THE CHIEF**,  
SOLDIER. YOU  
FORGOT TO PLAY  
IT FOR YOUR  
COMMANDER--  
IN-CHIEF.

A  
TERRIBLE  
BREACH OF  
ETIQUETTE,  
REALLY.



I AM  
VAMP.

AND I AM  
HERE TO TEACH  
YOU SOME  
MANNERS.



To be continued...